

## TO PUNISH SPREADERS OF WAR LIES

U. S. Attorney Knox States Purpose After Thompson Hearing

DECLARES GOSSIPS ARE DANGEROUS

Department of Justice Prepares to Act Against Worst Offenders

New York, Jan. 31.—John C. Knox, assistant United States attorney here, announced Tuesday that war gossip had reached a point where the department of justice deemed it its duty to deal promptly with all baseless rumors and those who spread them.

He made the announcement after a federal grand jury for three hours had questioned C. S. Thompson, organizer of the American Defense society, who recently made statements that 14 spies had been shot in this country and that two ships carrying small arms ammunition for the Germans, had cleared from the port of New York. Both of these assertions the government denied. Thompson has retired from the society.

Thompson left the federal building with instructions to return yesterday. He frankly told the jurors that his authority for the statement about the arms-carrying ships came from rumor and from an article printed in the Chicago Tribune. The name of his informant about the spies he steadfastly refused to divulge, though he suggested a channel, pursuing which he believed the federal authorities could confirm that the story had been told to him as he subsequently related it.

After further questioning of Thompson yesterday, Mr. Knox asked the grand jury to hand up a presentment in the case, and while it is understood the department of justice will not press for prosecution, it hopes to establish and to give wide publicity to a precedent that in war time it is a bad policy to gossip.

"If a citizen thinks he has important information bearing on the war," said Mr. Knox, "the place to repeat it is to the government, not in restaurants or saloons or railway cars. The department of justice and the administration have had enough of these rumors. They weaken the government's hand, they undermine public confidence and they spread fear and misgiving in the hearts of thousands of parents whose sons are with the colors. It will be difficult, of course, to determine just where honest, constructive criticism ends and malicious gossip begins, but in the case of Thompson the issue seems well defined, and the grand jury will be asked to report its findings."

### BIG SHIP ORDER TO CANADA.

United States Places One for \$10,500,000 for Steel Ships.

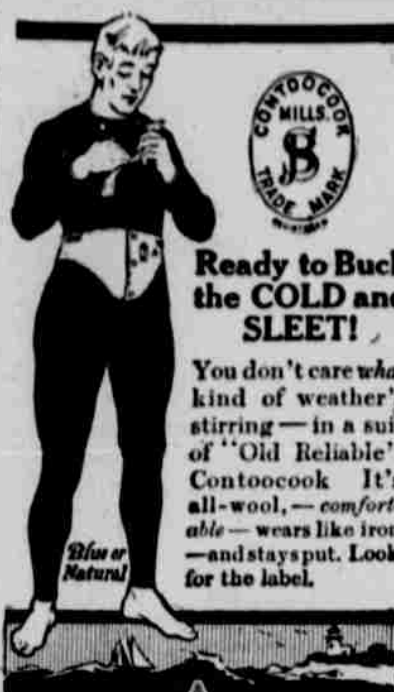
Montreal, Jan. 31.—The United States government has placed a \$10,500,000 shipbuilding order with the Canadian Car & Foundry company for the construction of steel ships to be built at their Fort William, Ont., plant, which has only recently been placed in operation. The work will engage 1,000 men for more than two years from May, when the actual shipbuilding will begin. The ships will be constructed in a new building 200 by 220 feet, yet to be erected. A marine railroad ship will be built from which to launch the ships when completed. Tenders for this work will be let Saturday. All the material which goes into the completion of the contract has been arranged for through the United States government.

### BROKEN CONNECTIONS.

How the Y. M. C. A. Hopes to Mend Them.

Out of the fears and the anxieties of fathers and mothers, out of the broken connections that are inevitable in war-time, there has grown up a new department of the Young Men's Christian association, the bureau "for tracing missing soldier and sailor boys."

To the folks back home, one of the big tragedies of war is the fact that there is no way of following the soldier-sons into the enemy's country, no way, even, of



Ready to Buck the COLD and SLEET!

You don't care what kind of weather's stirring—in a suit of "Old Reliable" Contocook it's all-wool, comfortable—wears like iron—and stays put. Look for the label.

CONTOOCOOK HONEST UNDERWEAR

Send for Descriptive Folder H. E. FISHER, Treasurer 78 Chauncy Street, Boston

making sure that connections remain unbroken. One week the family ring and reads, laughs over, and pretends not to wipe its eyes over, the usual letter from the boy in France, a letter full of bravado and gaiety, light-hearted recounting of the details of camp life, cockiness about its hardships, conviction about the outcome of the war. The next week the letter doesn't come. They tell each other that it has been delayed, try not to listen for the postman's ring, and refuse to meet each other's eyes when the postman has come and gone. So the week drags by, and the next week comes, and the next, and the weeks after that.

He may be in the hospital, he may have been transferred, he may even be a prisoner of war. He may be dead, although they have received no notice of his death. They would almost welcome that notice sometimes, in their anxiety, for there is no grief worse than such terrible uncertainty. There is nothing that they can do but wait. Connections have been broken as completely as if the absent boy were in another planet.

Then they remember that his letters home have been written on Young Men's Christian association stationery, with the familiar Red Triangle in the corner.

Perhaps the Young Men's Christian association knows something about their son. They determine to write and implore its help in getting into touch with him once more. Sometimes it is the father who writes, asking that the bad news, if there is any, be kept from the boy's mother. Sometimes both father and mother write, unknown to each other, each trying to save the other pain.

It was these heart-sick letters from the home folks, mostly mothers, that led to the creation of the new bureau of the Young Men's Christian association. It follows missing soldier and sailor boys almost around the world sometimes, to bring back word of their safety to their people at home. It goes even into the prison camps, to ascertain their whereabouts. During the last month the bureau received 25 letters, and was able to trace 21 of the boys.

No detective agency ever worked on such meagre clues as the bureau of missing soldier and sailor boys must do. Sometimes only the boy's name is given. Often, the sole hints are such bits as these: "My boy graduated from Yale in 1916." "Charley sailed from America on the 'Espagne' June 18." "The lad was in ambulance section 28, but dropped out, to try to enter aviation."

It takes infinite patience to follow such clues to the end, just to bring comfort to the hearts of anxious mothers back home. Perhaps only a woman could be expected to understand how other women worry about their soldier boys. At any rate, at the head—of the bureau to trace missing soldier and sailor boys, there is a woman, Miss A. Evelyn Newman, who for seven years directed the Studio Club for Girls, in New York. "My boys," she calls the missing soldiers and sailors, and every letter that comes from their families at home she considers personal, and answers as soon as she can, knowing how that answer is waited for at home.

The method of following clues depends largely upon the information given in the parent's letter. Sometimes the University club in Paris, 8 Rue Richelieu, can give aid; sometimes the steamship company records are of help, sometimes the aviation headquarters supply the missing information. The Army Register handles a huge location department, in helping the bureau to keep the ties unbroken, and the Red Cross has cases full of filing cards on the problem. Both co-operate warmly with the Young Men's Christian association in the effort to trace missing sons, and a day never goes by without many inquiries being exchanged.

By far the greatest number of letters deal with boys whose correct address is supposedly known, as, for instance, "Is there any military reason why my son in regiment, engineers, cannot write me, or receive letters from home?" In these cases it is a question of verifying the address. Often the Young Men's Christian association bureau finds that the address is correct, and the perilous mail service accounts for the delay of the father or mother. Or the fault may lie with the son, who has failed to write through neglect.

The Y. M. C. A. writes both to the boy, asking him to write home, and to the mother, saying that the son has been communicated with, and was found safe and well.

Some letters come to the bureau that have knocked nearly around the world. A Canadian boy was traced to France, then to Palestine, then to Gallipoli, and on board another transport for Egypt. Then the trail was lost. Did he go down on the Hispaniola? Is he shipwrecked on an island, or a prisoner in a German U-boat? Another lad came to France as an ambulance driver. At the taking over of the ambulance by the American army he dropped out of sight. His chum had received a postal from some hotel in Paris. When last seen, he was consoling with some mysterious woman. Could the Y. M. C. A. possibly locate him and get him home?

Another sort of letter occasionally comes to the bureau from the American girl. She wants to know whether any men in the American expeditionary forces would enjoy receiving letters from the girls at home, and requests the names of any such soldiers. To all such enquiries the Young Men's Christian association replies that the writing of such letters is absolutely discouraged by the association, as well as by army officials.

## FINNISH CRISIS WITH SWEDEN

Civil Government Appeals to Stockholm for Help Against the Rebels and "Reds"

MILITARY AID PROBABLY TO BE REFUSED

Loath to Interfere, Although 400,000 Swedes in Finland Are in Peril

London, Jan. 31.—Exactly what is taking place in Finland is not known yet, although reports indicate that the situation caused by the appeal of the government to Sweden for troops to help fight the revolutionists and the Bolshevik forces, and the severing of all cables and lines between the Scandinavian country, Finland and Russia, is critical. Dispatches are contradictory. One says the revolutionists have set up a government of their own and that the fighting has lessened in intensity, with the rebels in control in the south and the government forces victorious in the north. Swedish subjects in Finland are endangered by the revolt and one message is to the effect that Swedish troops have already entered Finland to aid the government and the Senate.

Disaster with the progress of the peace negotiations and Prussian electoral reform, German workmen have brought about serious strikes in Berlin and other parts of the empire. The German government has begun repressive measures and has ordered the arrest of the six leaders of the Independent Socialist party, while at Kiel the leaders of the obdurate workmen have been sent into the army.

In Berlin and its suburbs 90,000 workers were not at their tasks Monday, seriously hampering electric works and airplane factories. Strikes in the great manufacturing district along the Rhine and in Westphalia also are reported. The steel making district of Essen has been affected and at Kiel workers in torpedo factories and in the dockyards have been out since Friday.

Meetings in the industrial centers have been prohibited. The strike agitation has been fostered by the Independent Socialists and not by trade unions. In addition to ordering the arrest of the Independent Socialist leaders, the authorities are said to have imprisoned Adolf Hoffman, editor of Vorwaerts, the Socialist organ, and Independent Socialist leader in the Prussian Diet. The strike movement is said to be directed against the delay in passing the Prussian reform bill and the annexationist propaganda conducted by the Fatherland party, which has assailed bitterly the conduct of the German emissaries at Brest-Litovsk. Generally, the strikes broke out Monday, the day after the emperor's birthday.

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## MISERABLE FROM STOMACH TROUBLE

Felt Wretched Until He Started To Take "Fruit-a-lives"

404 CHAMPLAIN ST., MONTREAL.

"For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble. I had frequent Dizzy Spells, and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints, and my hands swollen. A friend advised 'Fruit-a-lives' and from the outset, they did me good. After the first box, I felt I was getting well and I can truthfully say that 'Fruit-a-lives' is the only medicine that helped me". LOUIS LABRIE.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ogdensburg, N.Y.

## Topics of the Home and Household.

When putting away silk, wind it around a roll of cardboard or newspapers and there will be no cracks or creases, as usually happens when the silk is folded.

In cold weather clothespins are apt to freeze to the clothes and cause a tear when removed. This can be avoided by first soaking the pins in salt and water.

New "Victory" Bread.

For those who wish to help the government by baking "Victory" bread at home the federal food administrator will make public a number of recipes for the new loaf. Here is one that was suggested:

The ingredients are: One cupful of milk or water or both, one tablespoonful of butter or butter substitutes, three-fourths teaspoonful of salt, one-half cupful of yeast, two and two-thirds cups of wheat flour, after Feb. 24, two and one-half cups; one-third cupful of substitute flour, after Feb. 24, one-half cupful. Dissolve yeast in one-fourth cupful of lukewarm water, add liquid, when lukewarm add flour; add yeast; pour over salt and fat in mixing bowl; cut to let bubbles out; knead; let rise to double its size; knead; put in bread pans; let rise to double its size; bake three-fourths of an hour.

Aids to Knitting.

When casting on stitches, leave enough of the yarn at the beginning of your work so you can sew it up. In the case of a sleeveless sweater and your work on the opposite side, so that it can be sewed up without breaking the yarn.

Knots do not look well. It is a good scheme to weave the two ends of the yarn together, so to speak. Thread one end and by means of the needle work it in and out of the other end for a distance of four or five inches. This makes a good flat joint and the ends won't part.

If you do not weave the ends, in piecing from one ball onto another lap the ends and leave enough yarn to darn in so that it will be firm.

The best way to prevent the ball from rolling is to have the thread pay out from the inside. First wind the yarn about your fingers some 10 or 12 times, and then, with this as a core, so to speak, begin winding your ball around it. Always keep one end of this core projecting beyond the growing ball of yarn. When the yarn is wound pull out the center and you will have the inner end of the yarn.

What the Garbage Collector Knows.

The garbage collector knows whether or not the housekeeper in your community are backing up their food pledges sent to them by the U. S. food administration. If they are, the work in his department has decreased very materially since last spring.

If he tells you he hasn't noticed any difference in his work, one of three things is the matter. Either the housekeepers in your community haven't realized yet that one of the biggest acts of patriotism any one of them can do is to conserve food, or they do not know how to do this, or they are too indifferent to be patriotic in the matter.

Find out which of these reasons is the key to the situation. Then do something to remedy it. Get your neighbors, or church, or club to help you. Don't rest until the garbage collector complains that his business is falling off.

The women in San Diego, Cal., cut down their garbage until the collection for July, 1917, was only 43 per cent of the garbage collection for July, 1916. The following 10 other cities show a decrease of 25 per cent or more: Wheeling, W. Va., Portland, Ore., Charleston, S. C., Grand Rapids, Mich., Columbus, O., Lincoln, Neb., Savannah, Ga., Brockton, Mass., Davenport, Ia., and Mobile, Ala.

Dorothy Dexter.



Am simply covered with eruption—What can I do?

"I can't rest, I can't sleep, and most of all, I hardly dare go out, for when it starts itching, I simply have to scratch, no matter where I am."

Don't worry a bit—just get a cake of Resinol Soap and a jar of Resinol Ointment. Use them according to directions and I am sure you will get prompt relief, and that your skin will be all right in a few days.

Resinol for that skin trouble

## UP THE LADDER

By EMILY WARRINGTON.

Sidney Bruce had a "job." Warren Trask held a "position," a difference with a decided distinction. The former was merely an underpaid clerk in a big dry goods store. Trask was manager of a department.

The latter loved to lord it over those he considered and treated as his inferiors. He strode into the room where Sidney was marking some rugs, assisted by several fellow workers. "Special matter for you, Bruce," he announced in a sharp mandatory way. "Very well, sir."

Trask always took the "sir" for a mark of obedience and acknowledgment of his superiority, whereas Sidney used it as a barrier to prevent familiarity, for he did not like the man.

"Errand boys all out and this is a rush order. It's part of a wedding trousseau for the rich Miss Delby, over at Acton."

"There are no trains until afternoon," suggested Sidney.

"I have thought of that and duly provided," Trask caught him up by saying, in his wise grandiloquent way. "Our buyer has his horse and gig here. Says he won't use it this afternoon, and you can spin over to Acton and back in two hours."

There was no doubt that there would be some "spinning," for the moment Sidney went into the court where the rig was, he noticed the fire in the eyes of the steed. Sidney took a firm grip on the reins and by the time he reached a clear road had the animal well under control.

An automobile flashed past at a sharp curve in the road, and the horse reared, curved and gave the gig a swing that carried it off its balance. Sidney was thrown clear of the vehicle, the lines torn from his hands and when he recovered his scattered senses the rig was out of sight.

It was late in the afternoon, fully twenty miles from the spot where Sidney had been thrown out of the vehicle that automobilists came across the horse and gig, the former done out and cut with flying flints at the fetlocks, and the gig minus a wheel and a wreck. The box containing the wedding dress had disappeared. Pretty well depressed, Sidney reached home to report his mishap to Trask.

What mighty importance did Trask assume in adjusting the scattered issues of the case? He reasoned like a lawyer and pronounced his verdict like a judge. Sidney had to pay for the dress, a matter of over one hundred dollars. That sum used up six weeks' salary. When the last dollar of the cost of the dress had been paid, Sidney bade his employers a dignified farewell and started with bare sails to further exploit his craft on the uncertain sea of business.

A new enterprise had been started in the town by a man named Greeley. He had gone into the finer grade of house furnishings. As Sidney was passing the store Greeley called him in.

"I've wanted to speak to you for some time," he told Sidney. "I knew it was no use while you were working, for you're not the kind that leaves an employer in the lurch except for a just cause."

"I am looking for an opening," Sidney frankly admitted.

"Very well. Here is my proposition: A reasonable drawing account, five per cent commission, and if you can work up an average of fifty thousand dollars a year I will take you in as a partner."

Sidney Bruce started in his new sphere of business activity with vim and confidence. There were many wealthy people scattered through the district and within a month he had brought in quite a number of orders. One day he learned of a Mr. Wardell, who had just moved into a fine mansion that had been vacant because of litigation for years.

Sidney found Mr. Wardell was in the market for complete renovation and furnishing of the house. He started to take Sidney through the place, jolting down the suggestions.

"Here is the music room and dance hall," spoke Mr. Wardell, coming to an open archway. "A visitor, daughter," he called out.

Sidney had observed a graceful feminine figure standing before a great pier glass, posing, swaying, arrayed in the wedding dress that had cost him position and money. The girl, beautiful in the extreme, turned quickly and then ran from the room. Her father laughed freely.

"One of the servants found a box containing that dress in the woods some time ago," he explained. "We could not discover the owner and Idalia seems to enjoy dressing 'untill her own wardrobe appears.'"

Sidney amazed Greeley by turning in an eight thousand dollar order and was busy off and on for a month at the Cedars, giving the workmen instructions.

Now Warren Trask overstepped his orders one day and was let out. "Bruce seems expanding," he observed to a casual acquaintance one day, as Sidney flashed by in an automobile.

"Oh, he's got beyond job or position," was replied. "He's a boss, now—partner in Greeley & Bruce."

"That so?" mumbled Trask enviously.

"And they say he's going to marry the daughter of the rich owner of the Cedars, Miss Idalia Wardell." Which was true.

Cornmeal Waffles—One cupful of cornmeal, one cupful of boiling water, one teaspoonful of salt. Beat until smooth, then add one-half cupful of milk, one egg, one tablespoonful of shortening, one-quarter cupful of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of syrup. Beat this mixture hard, then pour into hot, well greased waffle irons and bake.

## FATIMA

A Sensible Cigarette

Every time you see a man smoking a Fatima, you know he is getting all the comfort that is possible in a cigarette.



### THE CLOVER ACREAGE.

Urgent Need for Increased Planting—Seed Stock Becoming Depleted.

Clover hay is an important part of the ration of every dairy cow in the northwestern states. Whether the farmer has a silo or not, and even if he feeds concentrates, he needs clover hay as the foundation of his feeding scheme. At a time like the present, when concentrates are high and are likely to continue being high, and when there is a great deal of reason to question whether the ensilage that will be put away next year will be of as high feeding value as usual, it is especially important to look out for the clover fields. Seed corn is known to be scarce and poor, and in the northern tier of states especially it is almost certain that many farmers will have to plant southern seed corn for ensilage. While this may fill the silo, it will not be as high in feeding value as more mature corn. This fact will make it important to have more clover hay with the ensilage.

### Clover Acreage Reduced.

Last summer the effort to plant a large acreage of food crops resulted in the plowing up of a considerable acreage of meadow. This was reflected in a reduced acreage of clover seed cut during the past summer. Besides this, there was certainly a smaller acreage seeded to clover in 1917 than is usually the case. The seed trade found less demand than

had been expected and so an unusually large quantity of seed was carried over, in spite of the fact that the quantity of clover seed imported in the year beginning July 1, 1916, was not equal to that imported during the year ending June 30, 1916. Unfortunately, figures showing the acres seeded to clover seed are not collected each year, so we do not know to what extent the clover acreage is smaller now than usual, but much indirect evidence, as mentioned above, points unmistakably to the fact that the clover acreage is falling. This can not help but have a bad effect on production in the clover states.

Farmers recognize that clover culture lies at the foundation of soil fertility in the North. Good land may be farmed for a while without it, but its fertility will decrease; poor land must have a legume, and clover is the most convenient and satisfactory one yet found for that section.

Redolent Luxuries.  
"That man eats onions."  
"What a deplorable ostentation of wealth!"—Washington Star.

Hist!

"I guess he's on the trail," declared the great detective. "Yonder is a shepherd."

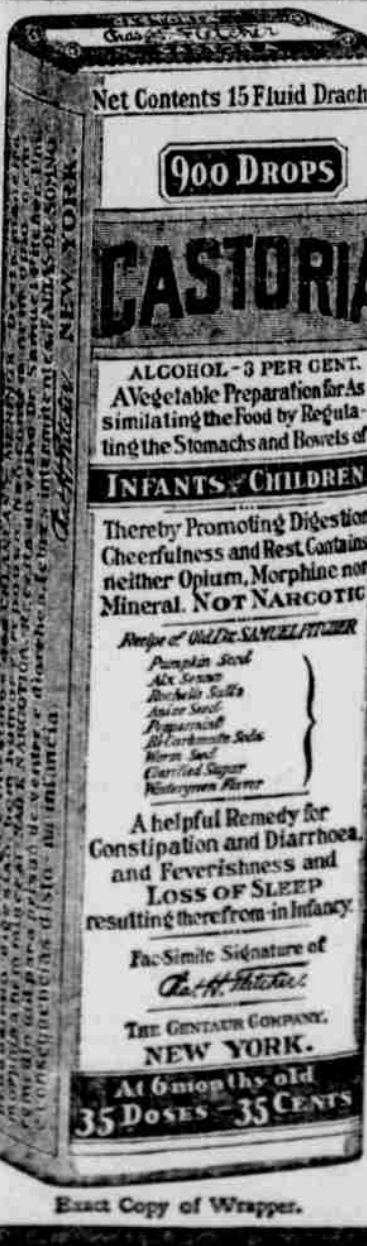
"Huh?"  
"Now for the crook!"—Kansas City Journal.

## AMERICAN WOMEN NO SLACKERS



We can well be proud of our American girls and women. In France and England women are taking up the work of men resolutely, and have shown their ability to do almost all kinds of work. When it becomes necessary women will show their worth in countless shops, stores, factories and offices. No one hears them complain of their hard work. These are the days when American men have cause to respect, love and honor their mothers, wives and sisters. If she is borne down by the weakness and sufferings of womanhood, she should be helped by a herbal tonic made with glycerin which has had such uniform success during the past half century. She should be well, instead of sick and suffering; healthy and vigorous, instead of worn-out and weak; bright eyes, clear skin, rosy cheeks—you wouldn't think it was the same woman, and it's all due to the use of a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. (In tablets or liquid.)

What this medicine has done for thousands of delicate women, it will do for you. If you're overworked and debilitated, it will build you up—if you're borne down with the chronic aches, pains, and weaknesses peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It regulates and promotes the proper functions of womanhood. This old and tried Prescription of Dr. Pierce's invigorates the system, purifies the blood, improves digestion, and restores health, flesh and strength. In tablet form 60c at all druggists.



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That

Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA</